The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

Wm. T. Stead's Bureau of Communication With the Dead

years ago a man who calmly set up a bureau for the avowed purpose of establishing commu nication with the spirits of the dead would have been haughed at as a fool or condemned as a charlatan, but there s a man in London teday who has do this and while many persons think that he is mistaken, no one who knows him either personally or by reputation sould dare to say that he is either a wizard, a fool or a charlatan.

This man is William T. Stead, one of the beautiful and the fool or a charlatan.

This man is William T. Stead, one of the keenest journalists in England, or, for that matter, in the world. He is editor of the Review of Reviews a great monthly magazine, of bulf a dozon other publications and the head of an important publishing business. He has exposed many frauds and is familiar with all the world of pretense and deceit, but he is as firmly souvineed that he and others are in dully communication with the dead as he is that the sun shines in the heavens. And how he is anxious to pidee this affi within the reach of others and to that end be has established what he calls "Julia's bureau," the name being that was at her suggestion that he established the bureau which has now been in existence for about four months.

WAS A CHICAGO WOMAN.

A word about Julia and her relations to Mr. Stead may be useful at this point. In life she was Miss Julia A. Ames of Chicago. She was on the editorial staff of the Union Signal, the organ of the Women's Christian Temperence union, and when she visited Europe in 1890 she met Mr. Stead and they became warm friends. The next Europe in 1890 she met Mr. Stead and they became warm friends. The next year she died in Boston, but before death she promised a woman friend that if it were possible she would communicate with her after death. Some time later this woman was staying at a country house in England where Mr. Stend also was a guest. He had been experimenting with automatic writing and one evening, he says, Julia "asexperimenting with automatic writing and one evening, he says, Julia "assumed controt" of his hand and delivered a message which was at once accepted by her friend as genuine. Other messages followed and Mr. Stead was soon convinced. Ever since then she has made him one of her mediums of communication with this world. He has collated and published a number of her communications under the title of

"Letters from Julia," and it was in one of these letters that she suggested the establishment of the burcau.

For a long time Mr. Stead was leath to undertake this responsibility but Julia was insistent, and it is now in full working order. It may as well be said at once, however, that the machinery of the burcau is not at the disposal of everyone and that mere curissity seekers or even carnest selentific.



One thing Julia will not permit and that is that any charge should be made for the use of the bureau, so that all suspicion that anyone is making money out of it is eliminated at once. If an applicant offers money before using the bureau it is refused, but if anyone afterwards is willing to make a free will offering towards the expenses of the concern he is at ilberty to do so.

she reserves the bureau for the sole use of those who are sorrowing for lost loved ones and are truly anxious to communicate with them.

WITHOUT PRICE.

One thing Julia will not permit and that is that any charge should be made for the use of the bureau, so that all suspicion that anyone is loaking money out of it is eliminated at once. If an Ifrom their dead.

plication form which is submitted to Julia is not the only one. He bell that he is in constant fellowship his son who died a couple of years "My son drops in here constant that he is in constant fellowship his son who died a couple of years story and do.

Julia is not the only one. He bell that he is in constant fellowship his son who died a couple of years and clairaudients, and Julia decides whether the applicant is worthy or not. Various other formalities have to be gone through, but Julia is not the only one. He bell that he is in constant fellowship his son who died a couple of years "My son drops in here constant for the said, "and I see him just as plus is every step. Mr. Stead deciares that 75 per cent of those who have passed this severe test have satisfactory communication of the long table. "He didn't say of the long table." "He didn't say of the long ta He told me all this sitting with one

afterwards is willing to make a free will offering towards the expenses of the concern he is at liberty to do so.

The bureau is established in a large, airy, light room overlocking the Thames embankment within a stone's wind the word of middle age, his strong face framed in a great shock of grizzled hair standing out in sharp silhouette against the window behind him. It was a startling experience to hear him the but it is main use is now as Juffa's place of business. Applicants for the facilities of the bureau must pass a rigid test. They must fill out an applicant the mand tells funny sto-

ries about what they say and do. And Julia is not the only one. He believes that he is in constant fellowship with his son who died a couple of years ago, "My son drops in here constantly," he said, "and I see him just as plainly as I see you now. He was here this morning. He just looked in for a wingle to see how I was region on any

minute to see how I was going on and stood over there"—pointing to an end of the long table. "He didn't say anything today, but frequently we have long talks. "Julia is here every morning and she

"Julia is here every morning and she always attends our conference. That's her châir at the head of the table. We all see her quite plainly. I never do anything without consulting her and I generally find that her advice is good. Of course, she makes mistakes sometimes, We are all liable to do that." Mr. Stead then explained that there was very little difference between the spirit world and the material world we spirit world and the material world we know. Spirits, he sald, keep on de-veloping after death, and the reason

their friends.

"They can assume any shape they want," he said, "and they constantly do assume different forms. For instance, if I were dead and wanted to appear to an old lady who only knew me as a boy I would come to her as little Willie Stead in knickerbockers and an Eton jacket. But if I wanted to appear to you I would come as you see me now."

In reply to a question as to whether it was possible to establish communica-tion with a friend who was long dead Mr. Stead said:

"It all depends on whether he was "It all depends on whether he was held in loving remembrance or not. The best simile I can give you is that of emigration. When a young man goes to America or Canada, the thing he wants most in the world for a while is letters from home. If the letters are the total to be retains his interest in his kept up he retains his interest in his

ly in the form which they bore during old home and he wants to come back life, is that this form is familiar to and visit it. If they drop off, however, their friends. old home and he wants to come back and visit it. If they drop off, however, he soon forgets all about it and soon he doesn't care two straws about the old place. That's just the way with the dead. If there is a link of affection with those whom they left behind they want to come back, but if there isn't, they forget just as the living do. And that affords to me a satisfactory explanation why at all the spiritualistic seances, many of which are genuine, we get the spirits of the mighty dead, such as Shakespeare and Julius Caesar and Milton. There is in their work a link which binds them to us on earth today. We read and think about them today. We read and think about them and thus we keep in touch with them. Mr. Stead then told me a remarkable

Mr. Stead then tool the a remarkable story which I give just as he told it. He spoke of it in the most common-place way and without the slightest suggestion of levity or irreverence, al-though his language was colloquial throughout and he laughed heartily at the amusing incidents just as one would in discussing the sayings or acts

of persons still alive.

He was at Wimbledon, a London su urb, and a seance was suggested. Con munication with Julia was established and the party soon learned that a spir was outside who wished to communicate. Julia advised against it as it spirit was deeply troubled and excit about something, and she thought the an interview might not be good either for him or for Mr. Stead, who insisted, however, on the spock being brought in and who declares that it medium described him as moaning an iamenting. Eventually it was discovered that he had been murdered recently. Further questioning elicited the information that he was Sir Curzon Wyllie, the Indian official who was shot in London, by an Indian student, few days before.

"Oh, why did they send me over her so suddenly," Mr. Stead says he said "My poor wife, my poor wife. What will she do?"

will she do?"
Sir Curzon then declared that bore no emnity toward his murd "He is mad. He is mad." he said hope they will not punish him."

There was some further conversal and then an Egyptian spirit chimed with the explanation that the k thoughts and prayers of those left hind were a great help to the spirit world, particularly structured that the spirit was made suddenly.

"If that is true," said Mr. Stad "that's the first rational explanation have ever heard of the Bonan Cabille practise of masses for the dead." Immediately a deep voice who seemed curiously familiar to Mr. Statinterposed.
"T am glad to hear a processing to the control of the c

"I am glad to hear you say that, said the new spirit, "particularly as so were not one who loved me when i "Why who are you?" Mr. Stead ask

INTERVIEWING A PRELATE

"I am Cardinal Vaughan," was the reply and Mr. Stead then recognized the voice as that of the predecessor of the present head of the Roman Catholic church in England.

"Yes, it's quite true that I went for you pretty hard at times." Mr. Stead replied, "but I didn't dislike you. What I couldn't stand was your love of pomp and show, especially when I contrasted it with the humble and Christike bearing of several contrasted. Christlike bearing of your predeces Cardinal Manning."

"You are quite right," the spirit plied, "I freely admit it. A love pomp was my besetting sin. But, sh, you could only get some priest of church to understand the occult nificance of the mass for the how much good you would do both those on this side of the veil and the

This is the story as Mr. Stead to the believes he is telling the trul I give it for what it is worth. Stead's latest exploit has been to "thillshe communication". tablish communication" with istic expressions of his opinion on Eng lish politics today. JOHN S. STEELE.

Czarina of Russia Lives in Constant State of Terror

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 15.—Ru-mors concerning the conast winter, have now taken definite form. The ushappy lady, after years of anxiety and months almost without sleep, has fallen into such a nervous state that the doctors fear she will not recover her reason for many months In the summer it was announced that

of that pentisula, and all kinds of fer-tivities were to follow. Even then people who frequent the court shook their heads and said they feared it would tax the czarina's health too much to take part in so many functions. Now, all these organisments have been recolled for the czarina is incapable.

of seeing unybody or of taking interest a anything. The doctors no have seen summoned from all parts of one world to attend her are divided in their opin-lons as to the gravity of her maiady. Some say that, as she is only 37, she will be cured; others affirm that, as her husband's life is always more or loss in danger, she will never be quite sail for as soon as she recovers a band's safety will cause a relapse. This is the secret of her maindy. Day and night the thought that they will be killed haunds her.

This nervous condition began with the revolt three years ago. A natural inclination towards meiancholy was much aggravated by the anxieties of that terrible time. When the fleet at Cron-

A second great shock to the exactna's

(Special Correspondence.)

PETERSBURG, Nov. 15.—Rumors concerning the czarina's health, whispered through St. Petersburg and Moscow during inter, have now taken definite. The unhappy lady, after years dety and months almost without the state of nervous prospections. brought on the state of nervous pros-tration which lasted for many months only to return at stated intervals and which has now become so grave.

When the lights went out on the yacht the little exarewitch could not be

ly dread of a similar attempt.

AFRAID OF BOMBS.

not possibly be due to over excitement, for few women lead quieter lives than Alexandra Foodorowna. When people read of the splendid Russian palaces, with their museums and picture galleries, of the winter palace in St. Petersburg, with its thousand rooms, and of all the scalth of the 50 crowns comprised in the czar's title, they are apt to think that he lives the life of magnificence that characterized his forefathers. This is by no means the case. For many years the Russian court has lived in the greatest simplicity, and the most simple part of the point is that devoted to the czarina. For seven years she has avaided heing in St. Petersburg, where, round the winter palace, the massive iron railings can be seen which her grandfather, the old king of Denmark, gave her, so that the children might

to climb the railings.

They spend the summer in the Crimes, at Livadis, and the winter at are two palaces. The large one, built by the Empress Catherine, consisting of a score or so of rooms on each floor-of which there are two opening into of which there are two-opening into one another without any corridors, so that the unhappy courtier who lives at the end has to pass through 19 rooms before he gots to his own, is only used on state occasions. A much smaller building, of stuero, with large verandals, is used by the imperial family. Hesides them, only a guard, a few servants and the equepries and ladies of honor who happen to be on duty, tive in it. The rest of the court, from chamberlains to scullery maids, live in houses scattered about the park.

SIMPLE APPOINTMENTS.

The rooms where the family live are implicity itself. The nurseries, with their white enancied furniture and iron bedstends, might belong to any English or American children. The toys of course are costly but the less complicated ones are first favorites. One which the esasswitch is very fond of is a small motor ear, had large enough to held him. It was by ejectically and Here," she cried, "he are never I to hold him. It goes by electricity and I

is perfect in every detail. His four sisters, the little Grand Duchesses Olga, Tatiana. Marie and Anastasia, though older than he, are kept very much in the background, for, in spite of his being but five years old, he is fully aware of his superior social position and makes them obey him in everything. If they argue about it he stamps his little foot and tells them to remember he will be czar one day and they nothcill be czar one day and they noth ing but his subjects. He is especially angry if they linger in the room when an old general comes to pay his respects to the imperial nursery.
"This is no place for girls," he says

This is no place for girls," he says it sends them away. He is full of and enjoys every pleasure that mes his way to the full. Some time before he quite realized the differ-to between little children and grown people he made an amusing remark his mother. She wished him to sit to the table in a high chair.

"Yes, mother, but you must sit in a high chair, too," he said.
"But I am grown up, so I need not," was the czarina's answer. The child thought it over and then asked, with a "And when will you be little, mum-

FOND OF PLAY.

He is very fond of playing with the sons of some of the officers attached to the court. One day he wanted to give an order that his father wears to egarewitch was very much sur-

and said: ? Isn't my friend, Ivan, going czar, too, when he grows up?" he a czar, too, when he grows up?"

e is, of course, too young to begin
ons, so he spends the whole day in
open air and his sailor nurse has
ct orders to let him do anything he
s. He may be persuaded, but must
er be forced to obey and the young
or has, as may be imagined, all his
k cut out for him. The czar has
te up his mind that the child will
be able to rule unless he learns
erule from the very beginning. The from the very beginning. general idea is that those who are to ule must first learn to obey; but the zar says this principle is wrong.

TRAINING OF AN AUTOCRAT. le must learn that he is an auto-as early as possible," the czar once to an old general who ventured give a few hints about discipline, he does that he will know what so to take, instead of asking half

dozen people's advice and wavering etween them all." Some courtiers say that their imperial master is afraid the czarewitch will grow up like his father, who listens to everybody's advice—and, therefore changes his mind half a dozen times day. It is an open secret that Nicholas II hopes, in his way, to make his on grow up like his great grandfather,

knew what he wanted.

This future czar is watched with all possible care. His rooms are carefully searched every day lest some explosive may he left there and he is not allowed out of the sight of faithful attendants for one moment, either by day or night. His food is tasted by trust-vertice seemic hefore hears given him. worthy people before being given him and, after that, put into covered disher and sealed. Very often the empress and sealed. Very often the empress herself insists upon trying it, saying that she is sure that somebody has tried to poison him on that particular and the bedelothes. Many times the unfortunate lady wakes up in the middle of the night and rushes to his room, ceying that he has been murdered, or stolen away. She always knows what stolen away. She always knows what part of the house or garden he ought to be in at a given moment and be-comes wild with terror if he is not in the exact spot where she expected to

BUT ONE INTEREST.



RUSSIAN HEIR TO AN UNEASY THRONE.

nly equalled by that for her husband. She dreads the most ordinary court function and declares that she would ather be killed outright than again ive through the agonies she endured when they visited France and England last summer. She has never take any interest in politics or in the ques tions which occupy her husband and his advisers. Only one thing interests her—the safety of those nearest to her. When people are presented at court she is often so absorbed in her own thoughts that she takes no notice whateasions, she stands behind the dowager empress, who says a few pleasant I

from these ceremonies altogether, be-ing replaced by her mother-in-law. Her rooms are as simply furnished as her children's, the drawingroom at Tsarskoe Selo having nothing more valnable in it than chintz covered chairs her children's photographs and flowers from the conservatories. When well enough, she likes to listen to music and especially singing. She likes wo en's voices better than men's, and i always glad when her maids of hono tell her of some newly arrived singer whom she summons to sing before her

CONSTANTLY GUARDED.

She and her husband are like care fully guarded and much venerated prisoners. They can never enjoy the beautiful palaces and are not in a posi-tion to realize the wealth their position has given them. They take their daily exercise, not in spacious parks, but in a walled garden, surrounded by soldiers armed with loaded rifes and fixed bayonets. Before they go to bed their rooms are searched from top to buttom, and when they travel to Peter-hof, Gatschina, or the Crimea, or em-bark on their yacht, armed soldiers are placed at intervals of a couple of yards from starting place to destination. At one time the czarina liked yachting but since the affair of the Polar Star,

This imperial pair have no helidays ward, and no distraction but books and ward, and no distraction but books and the theater at Tsarskoe Selo. This last is kept especially for their benefit. Only the best artists are en-gaged to act there, and the audience is most carefully chosen, the officers of the guard being personally responsible for the distribution of tickets. These fortunate enough to get in see what a play or a musical comedy. The lit-tle theater is one of the best in Europe. All details of stage-management, dec-orations and furniture are as complete and beautiful as money can make them. Besides the ballot, the ezar has a troupe of French actors who play exceedingly well. The Russian drama is not much liked at court, owing to its pessimistic tendencies. When well enough to go tendencies. When well enough to go to the theater the czarina likes a good farce better than anything else-prob

MARIE FILON.

"Too Beastly Aristocratic," Says the Countess Szechenyi

(Special Correspondence.)
ONDON, Nov. 18.—When talking to the head of a big firm here the other day, I asked him who the other day, I asked him who the other day. I asked him who court's swagger relations in Hungary was the pretty chic woman talk-

Laszlo Szechenyi, a young American weman who married into a very aristo-cratic but not wealthy Hungarian family about two years ago. Life in Bo-hemia was so deadly dull and as she expressed it herself so beastly aristocratic, she felt she must do something to work off her energy. The result was she bought up a couple of factories with the determination to give employwill be a millionairess on her own as pretty she ought to have been a man, so strong is her business capacity."
"And are you buying some of her stuff?" I demanded.

The czarina's anxiety for her son is over to inspect it and give an order."

into fits. They are furious, and every-thing has been done to stay her hand, but without avail. She is reported to

have said. 'It is a disgrace to be with-out money. I am going to teach Hungarians this."
The count, like the usual man who

the country house. She is, nevertheless, pleased that her lord and master should have a good time "killing things," as we Britishers say. Wherever Countess Szechenyi goes she makes it lively for her companions. No one is ever dull in her company and what she really loves

betier than anything else is shocking people and then laughing at their

"FINISHING" IN PARIS.

It seems to be "the thing" for the smart American "flapper" to be sent to Paris to complete her education before she comes along to take London by storm. Just now a great deal is being said about two sprightly young damsels who are expected here to make their bow at court in the spring. One is Miss Rutherford, Mrs. W. K. Vander bilt senior's girl. She has been studyng most assiduously and owing to her nother's very deep mourning has not seen about at all save for a drive in the Bois or a visit to a picture gallery. She is slight and pretty and, by all accounts, quite learned. I am told on good authority that she once attacked a Prench woman because she was smack-ing a 3-year-old child. Miss Rutherford and her governess, who were exploring, had wandered into a somewhat danger-

occurred.
"If you slap that baby again," said the girl, "I shall slap you."
A man coming up at the moment seemed to approve of the action of Miss Rutherford and remarked "Well done, little mademoiselle. Bravo!"

AN ACCOMPLISHED BUD. The other "bud" we expect to se when the primroses are here is little Ruth Welsh, the daughter of some very rich Americans who recently returned home leaving her in the hands of a chaperon and a score of masters who are initiating her into every modern accomplishment, She already speaks perfect French with a Parisian accent and she "sculps" and paints and is a musician of no mean capacity. She is me of the American girls of high degree who lately have gone in most assiduously for the study of domestic

There are classes in Paris just nov to which it is quite the chic thing for the ingenue to go and study the art of the housewife, where the curriculum of the housewife, where the curriculum embraces everything from the correct way of polishing a brass knocker to making a souffle. The girls have great fun at these gatherings. At "the 5 o'clock" which is served to the students all the cakes and sweets accompanying it have been made by them-selves. Sometimes these are the fun-niest "confections" and taste, as a pupil expressed it, "weirdly," and this it is that arouses the merriment,

MRS. HARTMANN'S DILEMMA. Mrs. Hartmann, the widow of the

man who coined a fortune out of that hideous fabric, "Turkey twili," has been inundated by American millionaires with requests to be allowed to see her "things" before they are publicly sold. Half the millionaires in London sold. Half the millionaires in London have been inspecting them. One of Pierpont Morgan's advisers took a list recently of everything which he thought likely to appeal to his client, and another made investigations for Mrs. Whitelaw Reid and the Hon. Mrs. John Ward. From time to time Mrs. Potter Palmer has made purchases from Mrs. Hartmann, always paying handsomely for them, as is her wont, if she buys anything from an acquaintance. Another millionaire who has been after the treasures at White Lodge is Alfred Vanderbilt who is himself a first rate judge of what's what in art and The count, like the usual man who marries an American wife, falls in with all she wishes. He never makes trouble and never contradicts her. Count Szechenyl is in Scotland shooting and the countess probably has returned there by how.

Shooting parties bore her and never by any chance does she follow the "guns" like the usual smart woman in the country house. She is, nevertheicss, pleased that her lord and master should have a good time "killing things." as such a successful hostess here last sumsuch as the country was been a successful hostess here last sumsuch as the country house. She is, nevertheicss, pleased that her lord and master should have a good time "killing things." as such a successful hostess here last sumsuch as the local of the royal lodge for a few months. One, I sam told, who did so was Mrs. Joseph Stickney who was such a successful hostess here last sumsuch as the local of the royal lodge for a few months.

presented Mrs. Hartmann with the lodge that he was doing her a great favor. As a matter of fact, this house swamp her, costing as it did a for

RESOURCEFUL HOSTESS.

It was in a hopeless state when to his majesty for the presentation first thing Mrs. Hartmann did was put it into the hands of the build and decorators. When restored proceeded to give magnificent par there for the king and all his be friends, including, of course, Consus Duchess of Manchester. It was the a terrible contretemps occurred to one Sunday afternoon the king of ut early to play croquet, and When it was time to change it was di covered that his majesty's dress cloth had been forgotten. Mrs. Hartman was equal to the occasion. She phoned to an important official it are brigade, who, ordering a motor from the garage and donning his class suit, tore up to Buckingham pai

SALE OF TREASURES.

to procure the garments.

Another great sale which has are the interest of Americans is that o treasures at Holme Lacy. It was s in the summer that Mr. Mills, the ther of Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, was to ing the beautiful old seat. At the ing the beautiful old seat. At the fin he and some of his friends wat ore it and he was certainly greatly in pressed with its beauty. There is on set of furniture which was in the Tuleries in the days of the "beloved Louis it is in beautiful condition and Lor Chesterfield, the owner, has already by fused several offers for it, made provately. There should be keen hiddle for the Gobelin tapeatries as a few perfect of the Gobelin tapeatries and the Gobelin tapeatries are the Gobelin tapeatries are the Gobelin tapeatries and the Gobelin tapeatries are the Gobelin tapeatr ple are determined that they must go out of England, while others equally desirous that they shall the Atlantic. It is, therefore, an pated that these helrlooms fetching considerably more than are really worth.

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